Mrs. Frances Levine,
70 Somers St.,
Brooklyn,
N. Y.

Sept. 4th, 1917.

Darling Frances:-

Passed through a terrible ~~not~~ night last night. Didn't know & don't know, now even, what was the matter. I just tossed around in bed all night & didn't sleep a wink. I thought I would have a good sleep for 4 or 5 hours because of the clock, but couldn't. Every 15 minute I'd take a look at the clock & for the fun of it,

I purposely waited until the close stunt
it. Lordy, I sure did pass some night.

How are you, sweetheart, mine?
did you enjoy yourself to-day? Hope
so, Toots. To-morrow you go down to the
dispensary.

Will go to bed early to-~~day~~ night
see if I can't make up for lost
sleep.

With all my love to my
darling little sweetheart, Lovingly,

Joy.